

# The Weekly Museum.

[VOL. IV.]

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[NUMBER 185.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, No. 3, Peck-Slip.

*The Adventures of ALPHONSO and MARINA;  
an interesting Spanish Tale.*

MARINA, at seventeen, was the most admired beauty in Granada. She was an orphan, and heiress to an immense fortune, under the guardianship of an old and avaricious uncle, whose name was Alonzo, and who passed his days in counting ducats, and his nights in silencing ferenades, nocturnally addressed to Marina. His design was to marry her, (for the sake of her great fortune,) to his own son, Henriquez, who had studied ten years in the university of Salamanca, and was able to explain Cornelius Nepos tolerably well.

Almost all the cavaliers of Granada were in love with Marina. As they could obtain a sight of her only at mass, the church she frequented was filled with great numbers of the handsomest and most accomplished youths of the country.

One of the most distinguished among these, was Don Alphonso, a captain of cavalry, about twenty, not very rich, but of a family of the first distinction. Handsome, polite, and witty, he attracted the eyes of all the ladies of Granada; though he himself paid attention to none but Marina, who, not insensible to his attachment, began, on her part, to take notice of her admirer.

Two months passed away without the lovers daring to speak; nevertheless, silently said much. At the end of that time Don Alphonso found means to convey a letter to his mistress; which informed her of what she knew before. The reserved Marina had no sooner read this letter than she sent it back to Don Alphonso; but, as she possessed an excellent memory, she retained every word, and was able to return a very punctual answer, a week afterwards.

A correspondence was now settled between the two lovers; but Don Alphonso was desirous of being more intimate. He had long solicited permission to converse with Marina thro' her lattices. Such is the custom in Spain, where the windows are of much more use during the night than in the day. They are the places of rendezvous. When the street is vacant and still, the lover wraps himself up in his cloak, and taking his sword, invokes love and night to favor him, and proceeds to some low lattice, grated on the side next the street, and secure on the inside by shutters.

He waits not long before the window opens softly, and the charming maid appears. She asks, in a tremulous voice, if any one is there. Her lover, transported at her condescension, endeavours to dispel her fears.—They talk in a whisper, and repeat the same thing a hundred times. Day, at length approaches, and they must separate.

Marina's lattice was on the ground floor, and opened into a narrow passage, where the houses are ill built, and only inhabited by the lower class of people. Don Alphonso's old nurse happened to occupy a tenement directly opposite the window of Marina. Don Alphonso, therefore, repaired to his nurse. "My good woman," said he, "I have been much to blame to suffer you to live so long in this miserable habitation; but I am now determined to make you amends, by giving you an apartment in my own house. Come and reside in that, and leave me to dispose of this."

The worthy woman could not refrain from tears, and, for a long time, refused; but, at last, overcome by his solicitations, she consented to the exchange, with every expression of gratitude to her benefactor.

Never did any monarch enter his palace with more sanctification than Don Alphonso did the hovel of his nurse.

Early in the evening Marina appeared at her lattice. She promised to repair thither another night, and she kept her word. These delightful interviews served only to fan the flame of love; and, very soon, the lovers nights were constantly passed in pleasing conversation, and their days in writing passionate epistles.

Just at this time, Henriquez, the intended husband of Marina, arrived from Salamanca; bringing with him a declaration of his passion in Latin, which had been written for him by the head of his college.

The lovers consulted each other on this event at the lattice; but, in the mean time, the old guardian had drawn up a contract of marriage, and a day was fixed on for the celebration of the nuptials of Marina and Henriquez.

In these circumstances, the only remedy was to fly into Portugal. This was determined; and it was also settled that the two lovers, on arriving at Lisbon, should first marry, and afterwards have recourse to the law, against the guardian.

Marina was to carry with her a box of jewels, which had been left her by her mother. These were very valuable, and sufficient to maintain the happy pair till the decision of their law-suit. To effect this escape, it was necessary to procure the key of the lattice, and in this Marina succeeded.

It was resolved also, that the next night, at eleven, Don Alphonso, after having appointed horses to wait without the city, should come and fetch Marina; who should descend from the window, into the arms of her lover, and immediately set off for Portugal.

Don Alphonso spent the whole day in preparations for his departure. Marina, on her part, was equally busy, in getting ready the

little box she was to take with her. She was very careful to secure in it a very fine emerald, which had been given her by her lover.

Marina and her box were ready by eight in the evening; and, before ten, Don Alphonso, who had already provided carriages on the road to Andalusia, arrived at the appointed spot; his heart beating with perturbation and hope.

As he approached the place, he heard persons calling for assistance, and perceived two men attacked by five armed assassins. The brave and humane Alphonso forgot his affairs to defend the lives of the assaulted. He wounded two, and put the other three to flight.

What was his surprise, on more attentively viewing the persons he had delivered, to perceive they were no other than Henriquez and Alonzo, the guardian of Marina. Some desperate young cavalier of the city, who was in love with Marina, knowing it was intended that Henriquez should espouse her, had hired bravoës, to assassinate them; and had it not been for the valour of Don Alphonso, the young scholar and the old miser would have found it no easy matter to escape.

Alphonso did his utmost to avoid their grateful acknowledgements, but Henriquez, who piqued himself on having learned politeness at Salamanca, swore he should not leave them that night. Alphonso, in despair, had already heard the clock strike eleven. Alas! he knew not the misfortune that had happened.

One of the bravoës, whom he had put to flight, had passed muffled up in his cloak, near the lattice of Marina. The night was extremely dark, and the unfortunate beauty, having opened the window, imagined him to be Don Alphonso, and presented him the box with joyful impatience: "Take our diamonds," said she, "while I descend."

At the word, diamonds, the bravo suddenly stopped, took the box, without speaking a word, and, while Marina was getting out of the window, fled with the utmost precipitation.

Imagine the surprise of Marina, when she found herself alone in the street, and saw nothing of him whom she had taken for Don Alphonso. She thought, at first, he had left her, to avoid raising suspicion or alarm. She, therefore, hastily walked to a little distance, looked round on every side, and called in a low voice. But no Alphonso could she see; no lover could she see.

She was now seized with the most alarming apprehensions. She knew not whether it were most advisable to return home or endeavour to find the horses and attendants of Don Al-

phonso, that were waiting without the city. She continued to walk forwards, in the utmost uncertainty and distress, till she had lost herself in the streets; while her fears were augmented by the darkness and silence of the night.  
(To be continued.)

#### OSWALD and MATILDA:

Or the IRISH MASSACRE.

A *Legendary Tale.*

(Concluded.)

SHE ceas'd—her guest in silence sat,  
Subject to passion's dreadful reign;  
He gaz'd—he wish'd—the tide of love  
Rush'd rapid thro' each beating vein.

A church-fed pumper'd priest was he,  
Who knew not grief nor pining care;  
But rich in ev'ry worldly good  
He liv'd, alas! too well to share.

The beads, the sacred cross he bore;  
The gown and eke the rev'rend cowl,  
Were coverings of dark disguise,  
To hide a base and ranc'rous soul.

Now beauty loneliness conspired,  
To sooth his wish, to fan the flame  
With mad'ning rage, despising fear.  
He bold seiz'd the affrighted dame.

Eluding quick his ardent grasp,  
She scream'd, and fled the infernal priest,  
"Curse me not, monster, with thy touch;  
"Fly hence, she cry'd, thou savage beast!"

Her screams, renew'd, had reach'd the ear  
Of Oswald through the silent night,  
Who happily return'd to save  
From infamy, his soul's delight.

"Turn, hell-hound, turn, a voice exclaim'd,  
"Nor rudely shock that helpless fair,  
"Turn, hell-hound, turn, from Oswald take  
"The death thou well deserv'st to share."

The Churchman fled—Matilda rais'd  
Her haggard eyes—her folded hands,  
Then sigh'd and fell; for in her view  
A long lost faithful husband stands.

Repeated woes—fear—joy—combin'd,  
To ravish mem'ry from her seat:  
The senseless beauty wildly rose,  
Then sunk again at Oswald's feet!

Distracted at a change so sad,  
"My life—my love—O speak! he cries,  
"'Tis Oswald sues—thy husband weeps.  
"O speak! or wretched Oswald dies!"

Bootless his plea, in vain he told  
Of barb'rous foes, of prison's drear:  
In vain his hair breadth 'scapes describ'd,  
She turn'd not—spoke not—shed no tear.

Now late and chill pale morning broke,  
Deform'd by clouds, and driving sleet;  
When at the door a croud was seen,  
Oswald in terror leaves his seat.

His wife he clasps, nor strives to fly;  
Seize him, the foremost villain cry'd:  
'Twas the base priest—but Oswald pierc'd  
His heart,—the monster groan'd and dy'd!

By numbers press'd—the desp'rate youth  
Again was seiz'd:—Matilda starts,  
A gleam of sense once more is lent,  
Ere from the soul the body parts.

"I know him now she loudly cries,  
"Ah, mercy! must my husband die?  
"Barbarians slay—O spare my love:  
"In the cold grave must Oswald lie!"

Mad'ning again his sword she caught,  
And plung'd it in her heaving breast:  
"Soon we shall meet, she faintly said,  
"Adieu"—then calmly sunk to rest.

Then with affecting furious pangs  
The frantic husband curs'd his life;  
While deaf to Nature's softer plea,  
They forc'd him from his murder'd wife.

[On the back of the manuscript imported, that the unhappy Oswald was conveyed to the dungeon of Marseilles; where in melancholy sadness he composed these lines, and died there after 30 years imprisonment.]

#### PROPOSALS for amending the TEN COMMANDMENTS.

THAT these Commandments were originally given to the Jews, is beyond all dispute; and as their great law-giver himself declared, and their whole history confirms, that they were a *stiff-necked perverse generation*; so it is more than probable that these Commandments were solely intended to correct the misunderstandings, restrain the excesses, and regulate the conduct of that *stubborn, wrong-headed people*, who had not reason, nor learning, nor politeness enough to regulate their own moral behaviour; but are no more binding to a *sensible, learned, just, righteous, polite, free-thinking people*, than the laws concerning circumcision and sacrifices. And as the happy inhabitants of this country have long ago got rid of all the superstitious suppositions of Christian priestcraft, it is a shame and reproach to them to be still in bondage to Jewish ordinances; especially if it can be made appear that they are an intolerable imposition upon a free people, without having the least moral or natural aptitude to promote the welfare of our civil society, and temporal good and benefit of mankind, which are now generally acknowledged to be the great end and foundation of all civil, moral and religious institutions.

Passing by the first four, the *Fifth Commandment* seems unnecessary, and was plainly calculated for the Jews, to serve some political purposes, as appears plainly from the promise of length of days, or long enjoyment of their new possessions. Whereas among us it is generally a rule, the children of course will honour their parents, if they think they deserve it; that is, if they lay no restraints upon them, nor tease their tender ears with disagreeable lectures about religion, temperance, soberness and chastity. Such parents will be sure to be honoured by such children; but those that act otherwise are not like to receive much honour from their children in this polite, well-bred generation, though there were ten thousand commandments to enjoin it.

It has been suspected by some very sagacious critics, that the negative particle (*not*) has by negligence of design been inserted into each of them, no direct proof has been yet made of the fraud. The first hint that was publicly given of this kind was in the reign of King Charles the First, some bold Printer had the courage to leave out the suspicious particle only in one of the Commandments, to feel the pulse of the people, and see whether they were ripe for further discoveries, and a thorough reformation; and accordingly in a new edition of the Liturgy, the Seventh Commandment was printed thus: *Thou shalt commit adultery*. But as the poor devil happened to live in the evil days of bigotry and superstition, under a grave formal Prince, and an old, sour, morose Archbishop, who had no more taste of gallantry than criticism, he was severely swinged, and the whole impression called in, to the great discourage-

ment of all attempts of that kind for the future. Though many of the polite people seemed so well satisfied with the new reading, that they thought it an excellent emendation, and directed their conduct accordingly.

However, if the wisdom of our superiors shall think fit to continue those said obsolete Statutes or Commandments still in force, till such discoveries shall be happily made, I beg leave to offer the following proposals, viz.

Whereas a certain immemorial, superstitious practice has prevailed in this country, for certain old women of both sexes, such as Grandmothers, Nurses, Maiden Aunts, School-dames, and Parsons, to teach and instruct the children even of protestant parents in certain antient Jewish Laws, commonly called *The Ten Commandments*; which said superstitious practice, notwithstanding the many attempts which from time to time have been made by certain judicious and well-meaning persons towards a thorough reformation, still subsists among us, in defiance of all the natural and religious rights and privileges of a free protestant people; it has been long thought by all true lovers of liberty, to be almost an insupportable burden, who therefore wish and hope to be relieved from it by a proper authority. But whereas the said Jewish Laws and precepts have been by the ignorance and superstition of our forefathers unhappily incorporated in the laws of our country, and made a part of our legal constitution, and cannot without the appearance of difficulty and danger be entirely repealed; it is therefore thought proper so to limit and explain their meaning and obligation, as in a great measure to prevent the several hardships and inconveniences arising from the mistaken notions and prejudices about them.

[The writer proceeds to lay his objections against the Commandments in order: But those against the four first, we shall pass over, as they may appear shocking to some who do not readily apprehend the force of ridicule and irony.]

(To be continued.)

#### AN E C D O T E.

IN the course of the late War, an Officer in the Northern army, was riding to Congress, with intelligence of the capture of Burgoyne. The irritated Indians and Tories would keep discharging their pieces at him from the woods on each side. He took no kind of notice, nor quickened his pace. But he had not advanced far, before a shot more luckily aimed, than the rest, took off his cockade, and soon after another carried away his epaulette. Upon which he calls out, "My sweet fellows, you have a fair mark to aim at; but if you wish a little shooting sport, please to march from behind those trees," for not a man could he see.—Just as he was speaking, a Tory, disguised as an Indian rushed out from the thicket, and hastily seizing his carbine, discharged it full at him, and shot off the facings of his uniform, and almost smothered him with smock; but he drew a pistol, and was just giving fire, when the Tory fell upon his knees and begged him to spare a poor wretch; for, says says he, my own amputation is all gone. Your life I spare, says the Officer; but take this with you, when you shall in future aim at me, use your own weapons. He arrived safe, and presented himself as he was, to the President, and informed him of the joyful event of which he was the herald, and the incidents of his journey; and said, Sir. Neither cockade, nor epaulette, nor uniform, constitute an Officer. While this heart is warm, my country shall not want a dauntless advocate.—Arms, I had, Sir, and they should have been used in my defence, could I have seen but the limb of a man.

NEW-YORK, November 26,

Yesterday was celebrated, with unusual splendour and rejoicing, the 8th Anniversary of the Evacuation of this City by the British Troops. The Day was ushered in by a discharge of cannon from the battery; and at twelve o'clock the light horse, the regiment and brigade artillery, and the companies of grenadiers and light infantry paraded in the fields, where at one o'clock a *feu-de-joy* was fired. The spirit of concord that prevailed throughout the day, and warmed with the glow of friendship each patriotic breast, afforded the highest gratification to those who had the happiness of partaking in the pleasures of the day; and was a striking instance of the urbanity and good fellowship that ever regulate our public rejoicings.

In the evening the SONS of TAMMANY met in their *Great Wigwam*, which was beautifully illuminated, when the following patriotic toasts were drank, viz.

1 *New-York*.—May the 25th of November be had in everlasting remembrance.

2 *Connecticut*.—May the sod that covers the grave of every brave American who fought and fell in his country's cause, be ever revered.

3 *New-Jersey*.—May the sun of Liberty continue to shine bright on the sons of Tammany.

4 *Rhode-Island*.—May this chain of friendship embrace all the sons of Liberty in these United States.

5 *Pennsylvania*.—May the flame of freedom which has been kindled in these United States of America, extend to all mankind.

6 *Massachusetts*.—The Rights of Man.

7 *Delaware*.—The King of Frenchmen, and their National Assembly.

8 *New-Hampshire*.—Those heroes of France, whose patriotic virtues have caused the Columbian flame to consume the gallic yoke of despotism.

9 *Maryland*.—The Constitution of France, may it prove a blessing to millions yet unborn.

10 *Virginia*.—The Grand Sachem of the State of New-York.

11 *North-Carolina*.—May the light of reason ever distinguish liberty from licentiousness.

12 *South-Carolina*.—The Mayor and Corporation of the city of New-York.

13 *Georgia*.—May disappointment and disgrace attend the enemies of freedom.

14 *Volunteer by the Grand Sachem*.—The Grand Sachem of the Fourteen United Fires. [*three cheers*]

A variety of *social and rational amusements*, suitable to this occasion were enjoyed.—Patriotic songs were sung, and the evening exultations concluded with that moderation and harmony, which so strongly characterize this brotherhood.

By the brig Sally & Polly, arrived on Monday, at Philadelphia from Port-au-Prince, which place she left on the 24th ult. we learn, that a treaty has been concluded between the whites and mulattoes in that part of St. Domingo; in consequence of which, 1500 persons of colour were embodied to assist in reducing the blacks.

*Richmond, Nov. 5*.—A correspondent informs that according to the last calculation, which was made about May 1791, the number of members belonging to the Methodist Episcopal Church, was sixty three thousand eight hundred and ninety eight; besides three or four hundred traveling preachers: it is supposed the number by this time must be eighty thousand in all, that is in the United States. Fifty thousand six hundred and eighty of the above number are white people.

Late advices from France say, that after the first day of October, 1791, no American ships, laden with tobacco were to be admitted to enter in the French ports, except upon condition of coming on directly from America with clearances for France.

## MARRIED

On Thursday the 10th inst. at Morristown, New-Jersey, by the Rev. Mr. Jones, Mr. NATHAN FURMAN, of this city, to Miss PHOEBE PERSON, of Morristown, New-Jersey.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Doctor Rogers, Mr. JAMES BLACK, Cabinet-Maker, to Miss MARY ROTE, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, PETER MESIER, Jun. Esq. of Dutchess County, to Miss STEWART, daughter of Mr. James Stewart, Merchant, of this city.

*"Possess'd of the object they love,  
"Their hearts will be raptly at ease—  
"Whilst reason and Heaven approve,  
"Their mutual endeavours to please."*

To-Morrow Afternoon a Charity Sermon will, be preached and a collection made in the Afternoon at the Old Dutch Church, for the benefit of the Charity School in Garden Street, and on the evening of the same day at the New Church, for the same charitable purpose. A Hymn suitable to the occasion, will be sung by the Scholars in the evening.

And also, To-Morrow Morning, a Charity Sermon will be Preached, and a collection made at St. Paul's Chapel, for the benefit of the Charity school in this City. An anthem adapted to the occasion will then be sung by the Scholars.

Mr. Harrison, will oblige a constant customer by inserting the following, in the next number of your Museum.

Sir,  
EVENING before last was found on the narrow road to Happiness, a black coloured satin pocket book, with a golden clasp

in the shape of a heart, elegantly embroidered with zeal for religion, virtuous sensibility, and mental qualifications; containing many valuable lessons and

Sentiments necessary to matrimonial felicity; a petition to the supreme being for health and competency, Mrs.

R\*\*\*'s portrait, the character of Lady Grace from the Provok'd Husband,

and a model for the fair sex; with many useful observations on economy and industry.—It likewise contained some prudent invectives against improper

hymenial connections, the mutability of fashions, and the absurdity of unnecessary fulsome compliments.—The beauties and value

of this pocket book are such as to induce the person who has

Found it, respectfully to request permission to retain it, as it undoubtedly

ly must be considered as a very valuable acquisition to any

uninfluenced judicious person, who had the honor of pos-

sessing such an inestimable piece of mechanism.—How pleased are our senses when beauty without art, illum'd with judgment that governs the heart; No follies discover, but prudent and discreet; Gentle, courteous and affable to all whom they meet.

On the UNCERTAINTY of HUMAN LIFE.

OF Heaven's protection, who can be so confident to utter this—  
TO-MORROW I will spend in bliss?

## T H E A T R E.

By the OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.  
On MONDAY EVENING, the 28th inst. will be presented, a COMEDY, called,  
The FASHIONABLE LOVER.

To which will be added, a FARCE, (never performed in America) called,

The DIVORCE;

Or, The Unfortunate Irishman.

Places in the Boxes may be taken of Mr. Faulkner, at the office, from ten to twelve, A. M. and on the days of performance from 3 to 5, P. M. where also tickets may be had, and at Mr. Gain's Printing Office, at the Bible Hanover Square.

Box 8s. Pit 6s. and Gallery 4s.

The doors will be opened at a Quarter after 8 and the curtain drawn up precisely at a Quarter after 6 o'clock. VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

## ROBERT HODGE.

BUS leave to present his unfeigned thanks to his fellow citizens for their attention to his interest, in saving considerable of his property, from almost inevitable destruction, by the unfortunate fire which happened in his house when absent. He has now opened a Store at No. 18, Hanover-Square, nearly opposite to Mr. Hugh Gaine, where his Friends and the Public will find a tolerable assortment of BOOKS & STATIONARY, and a grateful heart for past and future favors.

Will be much obliged to those who have any of his property in their possession, to return it to the above place.

New-York, Nov. 22 1791.

JUST PUBLISHED,  
And to be sold by the Printer hereof,  
A PARTICULAR and AUTHENTIC  
NARRATIVE

OF THE  
SICKNESS and DEATH

Of that truly great and excellent Man  
The Rev. Mr. JOHN WESLEY, A. M.

Taken by a person who was present when he died.

This account of the sickness and death of the Rev. Mr. John Wesley, was published in England by an eminent preacher in connexion with the Methodists. It shews in a most striking manner, the genuine piety and heavenly frame of mind with which he finished his faithful labours on earth, and triumphantly entered into the joy of his Lord. A sincere desire to promote true godliness and stir up the people in this city to a zealous pursuit of inward and outward holiness, is the end proposed in reprinting it.

THE Subscriber, for particular reasons, is under the disagreeable necessity of requesting such of his Customers, whose accounts stand too long unsettled, to discharge them previous to the first of January next.

He hopes they will prevent his employing an Attorney after that time. CALEB HAVILAND.

New-York Nov. 26, 1791.

THIS is to certify the public, That the partnership of HEBERTON and VAN GELDER, was dissolved the 1st inst. by mutual consent. All those indebted to them are requested to make speedy payment; and those they are indebted to, to bring in their accounts that they may be settled, to JOHN HEBERTON.

New-York, November 19, 1791.

## A NEGRO BOY.

WANTED, to purchase or have bound, a Negro Boy, from 10 to 12 years of age. Enquire of the Printer. Nov. 12, 1791

## The COURT of APOLLO.

### MANNERS BEFORE BEAUTY.

To those who only look for charms in a Face.

WITH young Phillis wherever I go,  
The gay ones thus sing of their fair;  
On her cheek was a delicate glow!  
How delightful the rings of her hair!  
Her eyes, how enchanting they seem!  
Brighter far than the brightest of spars;  
While they deign on poor mortals to beam,  
'Fore Heav'n, they rival the stars!

The red coral imported from 'far,  
The rich balsam the honey-bee sips,  
It were folly for us to compare  
To the colour and taste of her lips.

That she merits the praises I own;  
That her form is completely design'd  
Will, I think, be refuted by none;  
But, she wants the rare gift of the mind.

What are eyes, lips, or cheeks, or a mein?  
What is all that the school can impart?  
What's the finest complexion ere seen?  
If the Graces are not in the heart.

Lovely Phillis, henceforward be wise;  
Ah! pray thee coquette it no more,  
Or your shepherd will surely despise,  
Tho' the fops of the town May adore.

T—N—.

### LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furnished himself with two convenient stables, (the one in Slocer-Lane, in the rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1, Berkly Street, opposite to Messrs. Charles and James Warners,) for the reception of Horses and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very lowest prices. He has at the above stables, elegant Saddle and carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate as any in this city. Wm. WELLS.

New-York, September 3, 1791.

N. B. At the above stables Gentlemen may have their horses nicked in the newest and best manner, and may depend upon having the strictest attention paid them, as he has procured hands solely for that purpose.

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### DANIEL CAMPION, TAYLOR.

No. 22, Water Street, opposite the Coffee House, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has received by the late vessels from Europe, an elegant and fashionable assortment of goods, well adapted to the present season; all of which he will sell on the most reasonable terms.

He takes this opportunity of returning his most grateful thanks to his friends and such gentlemen as have been pleased to honour him with their custom, and begs leave to inform them, that he carries on, as usual, the Tayloring business in the most extensive manner and will be happy to execute their commands, with neatness and quick dispatch.

### APPLES FOR SHIPPING.

NEW-TOWN Pippins of the best quality and different kinds, may be had at the shortest notice, by applying at No. 13, Golden-hill-street.

New-York, October 21, 1791.

## THE MORALIST.

### OF ELEGANT ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

FOR my own part, says a certain preacher, I must acknowledge, I can see no reason against the moderate and discreet use of dancing. To every thing, says Solomon, there is a season, and a time to every purpose under Heaven:—among the rest, a time to dance. Even those pursuits which all approve most highly, may be abused. Nothing is exempt from snares; but one of the worst is a disposition to be peevish, illiberal and unforgiving. In the Jewish institution, it is well known, the exercise in question was adopted into religious worship itself. It is yet more remarkable, that, in the prodigal son, our Saviour mentions dancing, as making a part of the friendly and honest festivity indulged on his return.—The single instance recorded in the New-Testament, where it was perverted into a pernicious purpose, has been weakly urged against a practice, which used with temperance and prudence, is certainly adopted to promote health and good humour, a social spirit, and kind affection between the sexes, with that easy, graceful carriage, to which nature has annexed very pleasing perceptions in the beholders.

WHEREAS Stephen M'Crea, of the city of New-York, and Mary his wife, on the twentieth day of October, 1784, for securing the payment of eight hundred pounds, current money of New-York, on the sixteenth of October, 1785, with interest at seven per cent. per annum, did mortgage to Ann Areson, of the same place, widow, all those certain lots situate in the outward of the said city, known, distinguished and bounded as follows, viz. lot No. 619, on the South, by Cheap Side, and lot No. 620, on the North, by Lombard-street, each lot containing thirty feet in front and thirty feet in rear; lot No. 595, on the North, by a still house belonging to the said Stephen M'Crea and others; and on the East, by lots belonging to Anthony Rutgers and others; and on the West, by lot No. 596, belonging to William Bedlow; lot No. 601, on the front, by Catherine-street, on the North, by a house and lot then belonging to Gerardus Depeyster; on the West, by the said still house, and on the East, by lots then belonging to Ann Bancker, Gerardus Depeyster and Henry Rutgers. AND WHEREAS, the said eight hundred pounds, with the interest, or part thereof, is still due and unpaid. NOTICE is therefore hereby given, that the said mortgaged premises will be sold at Public Auction, at the Merchants Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the ninth day of February next at 12 o'clock in the forenoon of the same day, by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage, and pursuant to the directions of the act of the Legislature of this state, made and passed the 27th day of February, 1788, entitled, "An act to prevent frauds by mortgages, and for securing the purchasers of mortgaged estates."—Dated this 6th day of August, 1791.

69—6 m.

ANN ARESON.

### ANTHONY OGILVIE,

No. 3, Peck-Slip.

INFORMS his friends and the Public, that he has removed from No. 13, Little Dock street, to No. 3, Peck-slip, where he continues to carry on House and Sign painting, Gilding and Glazing &c. He also paints mahogany, ebony and all kind of wood colours, marble and stone equal to the colour of stone, in the neatest manner. And he flatters himself that he will give general satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom.

## SKINNER,

Surgeon Dentist,

WITH sentiments of gratitude acknowledges the patronage he has hitherto been honoured with in the line of his profession, and respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he will assiduously study to merit every favor.

It is an indisputable truth that a clean, regular, sound set of teeth, contribute greatly to the beauty of the face, that they are indispensably necessary to the preservation of a clear and distinct pronunciation, as well as useful in Mastication; Mr. Skinner engages to furnish even those who have been so unfortunate as to loose the whole of their teeth with any number from a single tooth to a complete whole set; those he transplants grow as firm in the jaw as the original teeth, the artificial are substituted without extracting the old stumps, or giving the least pain in the operation.

He cleanses and restores the teeth to their original whiteness and the breath to its natural sweetness, by removing the tartar, which by negligence and inattention collects upon the teeth, insinuates itself under the gums, separates them from the teeth, eventually occasions their loosening and falling out of the jaw, and is the first cause of introducing those vitiated juices or scorbutic humors commonly called the scurvy, evils that ought to be early noticed and remedied by all classes of people.

Mr. Skinner's intimate knowledge of the practice and remedies of one of the most eminent Dentists in London, enables him to give permanent relief in a few minutes, from the most excruciating pain proceeding from carious teeth without extracting them, his very low charges (from what has heretofore been demanded) for operations upon the teeth, must be satisfactory (it is presumed) to every person who pleases to consult him, he demands no fee for performing any operation that does not equal the most sanguine expectations.

SKINNER'S DENTIFRICE POWDER and TINCTURE for the Teeth and Gums composed of such medicinal preparations as are particularly adapted to the preservation of those parts by persevering in the daily use of them, (after the tartar is extracted) will give the teeth a beautiful whiteness, preserve the gums in health, and the breath pure; they are pleasant to the taste, and destructive to nothing but disease. Sold by most of the apothecaries, Stationers and perfumers in New-York, and the proprietor, No. 27, John-street, opposite the Play House, with directions, price 3s. each.

N. B. The indigent, afflicted with pangs in the teeth, will be relieved gratis.

New-York, August 15, 1791.

70 U.



A FARM, PLEASANTLY situated on the Banks of Hudson's River, in German-Town, Columbia county, containing 114 acres, of which a great part is excellent meadow, and a sufficiency of good-wood-land: A good house, out-houses and barn; also, 26 acres, on which is a good tan-yard, and may be converted into excellent meadow. The whole will be sold, either together or separate, as may best suit the purchaser, and immediate possession given: There is also 10 or 12 loads of good hay, which will be sold cheap. Enquire of the Printer, or at No. 1, Vandewater-street.

N. B. With trifling expence a good fishing place may be made.

New-York, Sept. 10, 1791.

74 U.

### Printing in General,

Executed at this Office,

With neatness, accuracy and dispatch, on as low terms as any in this city.